#### OUTLINES OF SOCIETY TALK.

LIVELY TIMES IN PROSPECT FOR THE SEASON AFTER THANKSGIVING.

The Ohle Society to Give a Ladies' Reception in December-Mr. and Mrs. John Bigelow Back in Town for the Winter-Distinguished Guests to attend the Chamber of Commerce Banquet To-Morrow.



OIREES dansante, kettledrums and amateur theatricals will all begin with some zest after Thanksgiving is over, but with the exception of the Appleton-Ovington nuptials on Wednesday evening this week promises to be dull.

On Tuesday evening of next week Mrs. Charles H. Leland, wife of the President of the Sixth National Bank, will give a dance at her home, 162 Madison avenue,

The Ohio Society will give a ladies' reception in December.

Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes, of 19 East Thirty-fourth street, will give a "tea" on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 26.

Mrs. H. D. Farwell, of 9 East Seventy mrs. H. D. Farwell, of 9 East Seventy-ninth street, will give a reception on Dec. 1. Mr. Lawrence W. Miller, a Wall street broker, and Miss Isabella Sawyer, had a large wedding on Wednesday evening in Boston, the home of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Oliver S. Carter, née Potter, will receive their friends at their new home in this city, 150 West Fifty-ninth street, on Fridays, Dec. 9 and 16.

ridays, Dec. 9 and 16.
Miss Krebbs, who has returned from a sum-ner abroad, will introduce her niece, Miss

mer abroad, will introduce her niece, Miss Shope, this winter.
Mr. and Mrs. John Bigelow and the Misses Bigelow have closed their country seat at Highland Falls, and returned to their home in Gramercy park for the winter.

Lord Cairns is so fickle that although his marriage and that of Miss Berens is announced for early in December, it will not be credited until it has taken place. Miss Berens was an intimate friend of Miss Adele Grant during her engagement to Lord Garmoyle in 1885.

moyle in 1885.
Mrs. Van Volkenburgh, of \$18 Madison enue, will give a tea on the afternoon of Dec. 3.
Mr. Ira K. Morris, of Staten Island, and

Miss Sarah Roberts will be married on Wednesday evening at the home of the bride, in Trenton, N. J. Miss Eleanor Winslow will be entertained at luncheon on Thursday by Mrs. Frederick Esler, of 12 West Tenth street. Capt. and Mrs. Price, née Hargous, will live at West Point on their return from their wedding journey.

wedding journey.

Mrs. John Sherwood, the first Vice-Presi-

Mrs. John Sharwood, the first Vice-President, will act as President of the "Causeries de Lundi "until January, when the regular election will take place.

Covers for 212 persons will be laid at Delmonico's to-morrow evening at the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary banquet of the Chamber of Commerce. The guests will include Joseph Chamberiain, Secretary Fairchild, Secretary Lamar, W. R. Creamer, M. P., Halley Stewart, M. P., Carl Schurz, Sir George Campbell, M. P., Mayor Hewitt, George William Curtis, John Bigelow and Chauncy M. Depew. C. S. Smith will preside.

de. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fry are visiting Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fry are visiting Mrs.
Fry's mother at Philadelphia.
Col. Laycock, Mr. Joseph Stickney, Mr.
Lake and Mr. Horace Waldo are having a
week's gunning on the James River.
Mrs. Satterthwaite, of 175 Second avenue,
will give a reception on Dec. 1.

#### TRAITS OF BROKERS.

Several prominent stock brokers have lossomed out in fur-trimmed overcoats. Harvey Durand is one of the solid men on the street. He is not given to fashionable attire.

John de Mott never attempts anything in the way of style. He prides himself on being a self-made man,

Starr H. Nichols is a smooth-faced, clerical-looking gentleman. He has published several poetical works.

Charles George Wilson, President of the Consolidated Exchange, is one of the best-looking of downtown business men. He dresses soberly in black.

R. A. Peabody, one of the Stock Exchange traders, is a handsome man and is always well dressed. His office in New street, how-ever, is a severely plain establishment.

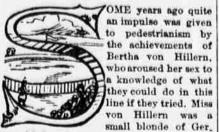
Henry Clewes is a self-made man. The lamented Travers once suggested to Clews that it would have been a good plan if the latter, when making himself, had put some hair on his head.

Theodore W. Myers, the successful candidate on the Democratic ticket for Comptreller, is one of the big men downtown. He is always over his ears in business, but finds time to devote to his friends, who are legion. Ex-Commodore Smith, of the New York Yacht Club, affects nothing in the direction of fashion, but he is one of the most genial of downtown brokers, and his office in the Mills Building is always crowded with his friends.

Chairman Peters is one of the most popular men on the Oil Board. With all his geniality he is a strict disciplinarian. His commanding stature and fierce mustache him a marked man among his fellow

No One Need Fear a Cough if they can get Breken's Exhectorant. Always insist on having Riken's and you are positively sure of perfect satisfaction. Sold almost everywhere. Half-pint bottles. 60 cents. WM. H. Riken & BON. Druggists and Manuschauturing Chemists. 353 6th ave., New York. Established 42 years. HOW YOUNG GIRLS EXERCISE.

They Walk Down Fifth Avenue in the Keen November Air.



small blonde of Ger man birth, who managed to cover a large number of miles in a short time, greatly to the admiration of the ladies. She has since

the admiration of the ladies. She has since abandoned her mission as a public apostle of physical culture, and is walking on the sawdust track of fame, having taken to art.

The taste for walking, however, is getting to be the vogue again with young girls. Scores of them may be encountered on Fifth avenue any pleasant day in the afternoon. The bustle and other mysterious agencies which enter into the framework of a woman's toilet do not make walking an entirely free and easy thing. But some of the young women get over the ground with a vigorous swinging gait which does them infinite credit. They know that walking puts a rich color into their cheeks and a sparkle into their eyes. It is exhilarating, in the cool November air, and their bright lips, slightly ajar, show a glimpse of white teeth now and then, as they break into the smile which comes so readily to them under the invigorating physical glow of perfect health. under the invigorating physical glow of per-

"It does them more good than breathing the velvety sea air that blows on them as they roll along Bellevue avenue at Newport, or inhaling the pure atmosphere of the Berkshire Hills, where they pilot their village carts through the lovely lanes and by ways of Lenox.

through the lovely lanes and by ways of Lenox.

Both of these are tonics, and the "bud" of the last season, who has blown almost to the point of wilting slightly during the hot rush of the winter gayety, revives under them visibly. But here in New York they get even more of a draught from the fountain of health by exercising themselves in a brisk walk of three or four miles.

See those two young girls swinging along by the New York Club. They have an action as five as that of a thoroughbred horse. The neatly booted feet, with an honest heel in the place that the heel should be instead of a frightfully high-pitched French abomination

the place that the heel should be instead of a frightfully high-pitched French abomination that slopes almost under the instep, are planted with a firm, quick step, springy and vigorous. The shoulders are erect and well back, and they hold their heads up with a beaming expression on their ruddy faces.

Their gait is a measuredly brisk one without any haste, and the stride is free, but not too swinging. They are out for their constitutional and it doesn't detract from the pleasure of it to know that many a masculine eye is taking in their points and applauding them silently.

taking in their points and applauding them silently.

The majority of the walkers are young girls, with an occasional matron, brisk but not to friskiness, showing that Hymen's bonds do not weigh too heavily upon her. It is a graceful and a profitable fashion, and it helps them to what is so much to woman, health, beauty and ease of movement.

#### A Bartender's Secret. [From a New York Letter.]

I have often remarked that bartenders were very clean, healthy looking men. If they are not rosycheeked there is a wholesome brightness in their pallor. I recently asked a refined member of the cheeked there is a wholesome brightness in their pallor. I recently asked a reduced member of the city bar why it was that his confreres so often succeeded in cultivating the frees attractiveness of physiognomy for which they are remarkable.

"Well," he replied, "'I don't feel sure that we are any nealther than other classes of workers. Our work is not heavy, but it is steady, and is sufficient to draw our minds away from the petty cares of life that often takes the flesh off of people. When I started in serving drinks I was a nervous young fellow and welghed about a hundred and twenty-five pounds. Now I weigh a hundred and sixty, and if the building opposite fell over bacawards I might not think it worth while going out to look at the ruins. It is a very easy life, and customers seem to taink us personages. Some of the richest and most dignified men in town will come in here and talk cordially on all sorts of subjects with me, politics, sport, even art, and more thau likely they will ask me to drink with them. Good treatment like that is healthy. So if I am in better shape today than the average man it is because I work calmiy, get used well by clever people and never drink more than my system can take care of. I am in a good place. I never have to look out for fights. Our "rusher" takes care of that part of the business. If any bullets should commence dying I am prepared to step right behind this valuable suit of sicel armor, I had it put benind here for just that emergency. The reason I am so clean is because the boss wouldn't have me here if I was dirty."

Indian Summer. [From the Chicago Tribune,] Now the gorgeous Indian summer, Golden, melow Indian summer. Crowning glory of the season, Throws her filmy, hazy mantle Over all the dreamy landscape; Tempts the peut-up stifled burglar From his prison-house to wander, Out through trackless depths of forest With its leafy, rusting carpet, Out o'er wide and shimm'ring prairie Where the very air is laden With the restful sign of Nature In her doice far niente. Little know ye, luckless dwellers In the arid regions eastward, Of the glory of the autumn In the blississippi Valley—How its fragr. nee it luparteth In a measure that ye know not Now the gorgeous Indian summer, How its fragr nee it imparteth
In a measure that ye know not
To her wealth of vegetation.
See the ripe but humble pumpkin,
How it yieldeth up its treasure
In a cresmy, functious richness
Such as nowhere in New England
Ever tempts the sated palate
Of the angular, dysp pite,
Lean, and hungry Oriental
Doomed to wander ail life's journey
On the shores of the Atlantic,
Come ye Westward ye unhappy,
Mourn's, sour, restless pligrim,
Come and see our Indian summer,
And then die if you feel like it.

Her First Sponge Cake.

[From Judge.] He-How kind of you, darling! I will always keep it before me.

She—What do you mean? Why don't you eat it?

He—Eat it? Great Scott! I thought it was a

#### ARTISTS IN CENTRAL PARK.

MUCH BOTHERED BY THE "KEEP OFF THE GRASS" SIGNS.

Young Ladies Often Molested by Lonfers While Sketching-The Metropolitan Museum of Art a Great Attraction-Secluded Nooks with Picturesque Outlooks-Pretty Bits of Color in Autumn Foliage.



ENTRAL PARK offers many a tempting bit to the landscape artist, especially in the fall of the year when the coloring has became rich with the glowing tints of aufers many a tempting glowing tints of autumn. Artists like to get in some secluded

nook from which a picturesque outlook is afforded and transfer afforded and transfer a bit of nature to their canvas. Sometimes the site from which the best composition is to be gotten may be

on the lawn or some sacred precinct from which the public is debarred by the small sign with the inhospitable command Keep Off the Grass."

To avoid these restrictions which stand in the way of a thorough exercise of their art, the painters who like to wander in the Park for pictorial bits secure permits from the Commissioners which give them license to wander as they will or as nature may woo

wander as they will or as nature may woo them.

Many of these sketchers are young women, the same who repair to the Metropolitan Museum and make copies of the pictures there. With their box of colors, or sketch-book, they stay about until some beautiful spot that makes a picture to their eye crops out. Then they settle down and paint it.

One would imagine that a respectable young woman, who comported herself with the dignified reserve of a lady, would escape all possible molestation in an occupation of this kind. They do, as a rule, but occasionally remarks or insufferable attentions from tramps or worthless loafers come to jar the

ally remarks or insufferable attentions from tramps or worthless loafers come to jar the serene poise of their artist fancies.

One graceful young girl, accustomed to go to the Park to sketch, was wandering through a portion removed from the crowd and off the walks, looking about for a good subject on which to exercise her brush. Another young girl was with her. The young artist was carrying her pocketbook in her hand, as women do on all occasions when they are out of doors. Suddenly a fellow who was slouching along grabbed at it. they are out or doors. Suddenly a fel-low who was slouching along grabbed at it. The other girl fied, greatly alarmed at this imitator of Claude Duval. Not so the artis-tic young woman. She remarked coolly to the fellow: "It will hardly pay you to steal that pocketbook, as there is only fifteen cents in it."

that pocketbook, as there is only fifteen cents in it."

"I don't want your pocketbook. I only thought I'd help you down the steps," returned the man, slightly abashed.

"Thanks! I am quite able to get down without your assistance," she answered, with the same cool possession of herself.

"Now, wouldn't you like to take a ride in a Lohengrin boat?" said the fellow, wheedlingly.

a Lonengrin boat sale lingly.

The young girl's eyes glittered rather ominously. The fact is, she lost her temper over the ill-mannered wretch who found his pleasure in annoying her.

"If I can see an officer, I will get you a ride in a Lohengrin boat!" she returned with indignation, flashing a glance of withering contempt upon him.

ontempt upon him.

He seemed to feel that she might get an fficer pretty quickly, for he took himself off. officer pretty quickly, for he took himself off.
On another occasion a young woman had
got into the bridle-path, and was walking
along until she could find a place to get out,
when a fellow on the other side saw her.
There was nobody near, and the man began
to walk along on his side of the fence.
"Ah, there, birdie!" he exclaimed.
The young lady took no heed of him, but
walked calmly on.
"I know what you are after. You are looking for chestnuts," continued the fellow, in
a coaxing tone.

This was almost too much for her sense of humor. The picture that she made to her mind of herself walking calmly along on one side of the fence, and this idiot proffering idyllic remarks as he trailed along on the other was too humorous. But she kept herself in and showed no trace of perceiving him. As she neared an outlet into a more frequented part of the park the fellow dropped behind.

Of course these annoyances are a little discouraging to young maidens whose souls are bent on art. But, although impudence of this kind may occasionally come to pass, most young women with respect for themselves can make these would-be mashers keep their place. A good example made of one of them, however, would have very great effect.

### MEN MET AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

Police Commissioner French is said to be an expert poker player and to favor big stakes.

Inspector Williams is distinguishing him-self by hard work in his district. He never sleeps on his post.

Inspector Steers has recovered fully from his recent illness and is hard at work as usual, with long hours and irregular meals. During Supt. Murray's twenty years' service on the police force only one charge has been preferred against him and that one

Capt. Killilea surprised police headquarters by appearing in full police uniform, with his hands encased in tan-colored kids, heavily braided on the back.

Officer Webb, of the type-writing squad, is suffering from abcesses on the spine, the re-sult of a baseball collision during a match game two years ago.

I thought to myself she was just as sweet

#### THE MAN IN THE CORNER

The Truth About a Sleepy Passenger Who



a Broadway and Seventh avenue surface line car.

> He had a night run, and he was displeased ; not with that fact, however, but with a real or fancied surveillance on his movements.

"See that bloke sittin' in the corner, asked he of an Evenino World reporter in a

whisper indicating suppressed excitement. The individual referred to was a brown bearded, fine-looking man of about thirty vears who had seated himself comfortably in years who had seated himself comfortably in a corner of the car and so arranged himself that his face was turned directly upon the fare register. He did not seem to be regard-ing this cunningly-contrived device to pre-vent the cheating of street railway compa-nies, but appeared to be enjoying a gentle sleep. sleep.
The reporter acknowledged that he could

The reporter acknowledged that he could not help seeing the man, not being blind, and the conductor continued, "Well, I know that bloke. He looks very cooney with his half-closed eyes. He's good at figures with his eyes shut, an' you can bet he can tell every man, woman an' child that's got on the car since he boarded her at Fourteenth street. An' what's more he knows whether street. An' what's more, he knows whether they all paid an' if the register recorded the nickel every time. He's one of them sneak

spotters.
"I've been on to his nibs for about three Ye been on to his hips for about three weeks," the conductor went on as he absent-mindedly put a fare in his private pocket and forgot to sound the registering gong. He's always just like he is now, pretendin' sleep, but just the same with an eye on the register.

"Hello! What's wrong now? I must 'a' forgot to ring up a fare." and the persecuted

"Hello! What's wrong how? I make to forgot to ring up a fare." and the persecuted conductor yanked the indicator-cord and soluctantly changed the misplaced nickel back into the company's pocket, while the supposed spotter, who had suddenly become alert to his surroundings, dropped back in his corresponding strength satisfied.

alert to his surroundings, dropped back in his corner apparently satisfied.

"Say, that feller'll be the death of me. I can't stand him on the car to the Battery. I must get rid of him some way."

In his desperation the conductor grasped the register pull and gave it five jerks in quick succession, which represented as many passengers who had not boarded the car on the trip or else had done so before the

passengers who had not boarded the car on the trip or else had done so before the supposed spotter had taken his station in the corner.

The bearded man slowly opened his eyes, looked at the desperate-looking conductor with an air of surprise, glanced out of the window, saw he was at the Post-Office, alighted from the car at the same time as THE EVENING WORLD man, asked "What have you been doing to night old boy?"

He was an innocent reporter, and not at all the wicked spotter the conductor though

#### A DOLLAR DINNER FOR FOUR.

Contributed Daily to "The Evening World" by One of the Best Known City Chefs. At to-day's market prices the material for this dinner can be purchased for \$1.

> Fish. Baked Perch with Pork. ROAST.
> Pork, Apple Sauce.
> Mashed Potatoes. Stewed Tomatoes.
> Spinach.

DESSERT. Squash Ple. Baked Apples. American Cheese. Coffee.

#### Duinties of the Market.

Dainties of the Market.

Prime rib rosst, 18c, to 20c. Cod. 7c.
Strioin steak, 18c. to 20c.
Leg mutton, 16c.
Lamb chops, 25c. to 28c.
Lamb indiq ters, 18c. to 16c.
Veal cuttets, 28c.
Sweetbreads, 86 per dozen.
Caives' heads, 50c. to 60c.
Veal cuttets, 28c.
Sweetbreads, 85 per dozen.
Caives' heads, 50c. to 60c.
Popting chicken, 21 to 2125.
Spring.
Rosst chicken, 12c. to 20c.
Dry-dicked turkeys, 12c. to 20c.
Boston geess, 18c. to 20c.
Grdinary ducks, 12c. to 15c.
Green turtle soup, 21 unit.

Boston geese, 16c. to 20c.
Boston ducks, 18c. to 20c.
Ordinary ducks, 12c. to 15c.
Carvashex, \$4 pair.
Gronse, \$1,50 pair.
Eartridge, 75c. to \$1,25 pair.
Readheads, \$1,00 pair.
Readhe

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers to Correspondents.

R.B.—Conviction of a felony carries with it forfeiture of the right to vote. Conviction of a mischemeanor does not carry forfeiture with it. It does not matter whether the man serves in the State prison or in the county juil, or runs away and does not serve at all. It is the offense that he commits that bars him from voting.

D. A. V.—'Who is Tam O'Shanter? What nationality was he? Why were the witches pursuing him?" Really, The World has no information in ad sition to that which Burns furnishes in his poem. From his accent Tam was a Scotchman, and the witches ran after him because he poked his nose into a place where he had no business to poke it.

Happy Days Ablad. [From the Washington Critic.] The future now looks brighter,

And better days are nigh, For close before us we may see Roast turkey and mince pie.

#### How to Keep a Clean Pace.

A woman's skin is fike a piece of satin, and will not stand rubbing, rinsing or soaking. If it is to retain the delicacy of texture and wear without wrinkles or discoloration, it must be cared for as a belle pets her laces and lingerie or a matron her

There is no prescription and no one remedy that will cure all patients. The thing to do is to study

There is no prescription and no one remedy that will cure all patients. The thing to do is to study effects. Hot water is good for one free and the injury of eleves; glycerine is the bette noir of blondes and the declah tof brunette beauties; some skins never chap and others will show cruptions and discoloration in midsummer.

There are no women was take the care of their faces professionais do. To them health is beauty and beauty capital, Every as tress has her own methods of preserving her complexion, and soapy water is not one of them.

Soap should not be used on the face, as there are chemicals which shine and dry the skin. One scubbing a month is a sufficient, unless one has been travelling torough a coal mine. The best way to make up the face is to rub it with a softlinen or chamosciobitill all the difference of ince or chamosciobitil all the difference of ince or chamosciobitil all the difference of ince of chamber of the sain, without irritating it. When the cloth rubs clean dip it in cold cream and, after working it in the face, rub it dry. There are creams and creams but, if the pure dairy product canno be procured, here is a substitute that can be warranted. It will do t in the neighborhood of £5, but half the quantity prescribed will suffice for elax months: Almond oil, 20 grains; siermaceli, 60 grains; white wax, 30 grains; lincture bengoline, 10 grains; oil of rose, 5 dro,s. Mix wax, siermacettian all almond oil in a hot-water bath. Remove from the fire and stir until snowy; then add the other ingredients find beat until cold and white. Bottle in a pasie-vial or jelly-cup with glass cover, and use whenever the lace needs cleaning. Don't led your husband or he will fancy you are greasy and make your life miserable.

When it is desired to one powder the simplest is the best. Those with rice flour or prepared chalk for the purpose.

Don't bite your life, it takes all the color out of them, and keep your tongue in your mouth if you want to keep them from being chapped.

It is a shoolutely necessary to

[From Cassell's Magazine,]
I have a little-silver-mounted Malacca cane that sometimes carry when walking out with the dogs. teeth would leave too many traces behind; and his most eloquent pleadings to have it . just once are always met with a steady denial. One day I had accidentally left this cane lying upon the lawn, and I saw from an upper window a struggie of Smith's consci nee over his wishes that really did him the greatest credit. As he was playing about the lawn by himself he suddenly come unswars upon the long-coveted treasure. He stopped and stared at it eagerly, and then looked carefully round him. I was hidden behind the window curtain, and there was nobody in sight. Then began the battle with himself. He looked at the stick; he smelt carefully all the way along; he drew back a little to gaze at it, and licked his lips with the delight of anticipation. Then he approached and smelt it once more, and it seemed just as if he must take it and pull it to pleces, as he loves to do. But all of a sudden his better nature came to his aid. He turned his back upon remptation and sat down with his head the other way, gusrding the treasure till his mistress should claim it, but not touching himself what he knew he was not allowed to have. This may seem a small victory to those who do not know Smith's passion for a stick, but such of his friends who are aware of this trait will appreciate his self-restraint, are always met with a steady denial. One day I

#### A Girl's Strange Mania.

[From the Dunbury News.]
In one of the vicinity towns there is a young git about twelve years of age afflicted with a strange mants. She is large for her age, of fine physique, possessed of good features and more than ordi narily prepossessing. She is robust in health and shows great activity and is unusually smart and intelligent, with the exception of this mania. Every night about 8 o'clock she will go to a neighbor's house to borrow a lantern. Each time she will make a new excuse for doing so. If she succeeds in getting the lantern she then takes a long walk. She does not confine herself to the public highway, but wanders about the fields, and frequently in the woods. She does not seem to know what fear is, either of man or beast. She frequently perches herself upon a feuce and sits there a long time, dangling her lantern. About 10 o'clock she returns home and goes to hed contented. Her friends, of course, object to these lantern strolls, and she has to steal away. Those of her neighbors who know about them refuse her a lantern. She has a number of times greatly frigatened persons, which seems to please her amazingly. She is in no respect wayward, but seems possessed of a strange and fascinating mania for a lautern. narily prepossessing. She is robust in health and

#### The Father of Washington Correspondents

[From the Utten Observer.]
The father of the Washington correspondents is en. H. V. Boynton, of the Cincinnati Commerial Gazette. He has been here ever since the war and he won his spurs as a war correspondent. He is now about fifty years old, but is as active as any reporter of twenty-one, and he writes as well now as he ever did in the past. Boynton is pre-sminently a fighter. He is not happy unless he is in a newspaper controversy, and when he enters one he never stops until he wins. He had a fuss with Speaker Keifer a year or so ago, and the ex-Speaker has, I doubt not, regretted that he ever engaged in the quarrel. Boynton has been spending his orce in an attack upon the District Commissioners during the past summer, and I venture that there is not a newspaper correspondent in Washington who has more influence for radical reform than he. He is an especially able writer upon political questions, and he has the politics of the country and its war history at it's pen's end. He lives very nicely in Washington and is a strict Presbyterian, as well as a newspaper correspondent. is now about fifty years old, but is as active as any

## And Such is Fame!

[From Judge.]
Mrs. Gordon (who don't read the papers very thoroughly)—Who is this Berry Wall whose name l Mr. Gordon (pityingly)—Why, my dear, I'm sur prised. The papers have been full of his doings for

prised. The papers have been full of his doings for three years.

Mrs. Gordon—Well, you know I never did take any interest in politics, don't you 7

#### A Weighty Remark. [From Puck.] Smith (to Jones, who lives in the spartment over-

head)-I say, old fellow, you must have been been awfully full last night. I heard you fall when you got up stairs.

Jones—I ddn't fall, dear boy. That was my wife—she dropped a remark as I went in.

WHY lie awake coughing all night when you can be cured for 10c.? ADAMSON'S COUGH BALSAM.

looking figure gliding about over the roof of our opposite neighbor's house.

"What, in the name of common sense, is that?" I asked myself, and rubbed my eyes to see if I might be dreaming, but no, it was still flitting from one side to the other, as if carefully for superhime lost that the

#### Choking Catarrh.

Have you awakened from a disturbed sleep with all th porrible sensations of an assassin clutching your throat and pressing the life-breath from your tightened chest ! Have you noticed the languor and debility that succeed the effort to clear your throat and head of this catarrhal matter? What a depressing influence it exerts upon the mind, clouding the memory and filling the head with pains and strange noises! How difficult it is to rid the nasal passages, throat and lungs of this poisonous mucus all can testify who are afflicted with catarrh. How difficult to protect the system against its further progress towards the lungs, liver and kidneys, all physicians will admit. It is a terrible disease and cries out for relief and

dies utterly fail, of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, are attested by thousands who gratefully recommend it to fel low-sufferers. No statement is made regarding it that cannot be substantiated by the most respectable and re-

Each packet contains one bettle of the Radical Cure. one hot of CATARRHAL SOLVENT and an IMPROVED IN-HALES, with treatise and directions, and is aid by all

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON KIDNEY PAINS

# With their weary, duit, aching, liferess, allsone sessation, relieved in one minute by the Cuticurs Anti-Pais Piastor, he first and only pain subduing plaster. Abordalible antidate to pain, inflammation and weakness, at all drugg: its', 25 cents five for \$1, or postage free, of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

#### AT THE DOG POUND.

The Varied Stock in Trade of the Bureau o Encumbrances.

At the foot of East Sixteenth street is a low, rambling building, painted a dusky yellow and bearing the legend, "Entrance to Dog Pound." It is in the rear of this building that the Bureau of Encumbrances has its chief vard. Now the Bureau of Encumbrances is rather a large name, and one might naturally expect its yards to be proportionally sizable; but it would appear to the casual observer that the yards of this bureau are hardly of that size which the word en-cumbrance would seem to warrant. As to the contents of the yards, if they possess no

the contents of the yards, if they possess no virtue, they certainly have obtained for themselves an extreme degree of dilapidation. Trucks, carts and wagons of every variety are indiscriminately piled up against the boundaries, where they seem to vie with each other in their efforts to fall to pieces. Some are, of course, in a slightly better condition than others, but all are rapidly bedition than others, but all are rapidly becoming fertilizer to enrich the mother who gave them birth. That which was at one time an ice wagon stands tremulously in the centre of the yard; its front wheels have disappeared and the axle which knew them in the past is ignominiously pressed into the mud, where its only joys are the momories of its youth.

Stuck in between these once proud rattlers of the payengents are numerous stories where

of the pavements are numerous signs whose gaudy letterings may, perchance, at one time have delighted the eyes of the passer-by; but who can tell what ambitions stirred the hearts of those to whom the hanging of a sign meant their entrance upon a successful career? But "time and dull decay" have

made these useless too.

As one takes leave of there relies of the past and passes into a little building near by, he is brought face to face with another kind of encumbrance. Dogs—that is, well-behaved. of encumbrance. Dogs—that is, well-behaved, intelligent dogs—are pleasant and sometimes even instructive companions; but when one is greeted by a chorus of sixty yelping curs his love of animals is extremely likely to be mastered by his love of harmony—and in that little Building are confined some fifty or sixty hitherto stray dogs which have been caught while wandering about the city and shut up in this building to await their execution. When a sufficient number of these encumbrances has been obtained they are unceremoniously thrust into an iron cage and wheeled into East River where their sorrows and they themselves are drowned. And these three, wagons, signs and dogs, form the chief stock in trade of the yards of the Bureau of Encumbrances. cumbrances.

#### Out of Pince.

[From Judge.] A particular old gentleman, pulling something out of his soup that should not have been included among the other ingredients, thus addressed hi

cook:
"Josephine, I am much oblized for your thoughtfulness, but next time kindly give it to me in a locket."

### **Ringing Noises**

In the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound enapping like the report of a pistol, are caused be catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hond's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which is cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarrity Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine.

#### Pains in the Head

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarrh was very disagreeable, especially in the winter, causing constant discharge from my nose, ringing noises in my ears and pains in the back of my head. The effort to clear my head in the morning by hawking and spitting was painful. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me relief immediately, while in time I was entirely cured. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is worth its weight in gold." Mrs. G. B. Gins, 1029 8th st., Northwest, Washington, D. C.

#### Hurrah for Hood's

"I have been troubled with that annoying disease nasal catarrh, and have taken all kinds of blood purifiers but never found relief till I used Hood's Sarsaparille which I am confident will do all that is claimed. Hurrah for Hood's Sarsaparilla!" J. L. Routt, Marksburg, Ky.

#### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lewell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

inform him of my suspicions.

"Thank you heartily," said he, "I can easily obtain the missing articles; and if you like, I shall have great pleasure in introducing you to my family. If not otherwise en-

look in the glass and called myself an idiot, for it occurred to me that the admiration might be all on one side.

I passed the evening in the presence of Grace Forrest, and went home more hopelessly in love than ever. The days flew by like a pleasant dream, and every evening found me a welcome visitor at Mr. Forrest's house. I found the family well informed, refined and agreeable.

I was invited to attend church with them on Sunday, and then to lunch, which invita-

What an Ocean Steamer Consumed. They that " so down to the sea in ships" it

these modern times see something more than the wonders of the great deep. They have an admirable opportunity to observe something of the wonders of the buman nature, when released from some of the conventionalities and given one short week of idiacess. According to as pamphlet recently published, the passengers on a popular ship in one year's time, will drink 16,000 quarts of champagne, 15,000 felaret, 9,200 bottles of chempagne, 15,000 felaret, 9,200 bottles of other wines, 450,000 bottles of ale and porter, 175,000 of mineral waters, and 34,000 of spirits. They will smoke in the same time 64,000 organs and 64,000 offers of other forms. This is a preity goo. Showing for the smokers and drinkers, but everybody eats, and the eaters on the shores. According to the authority referred to, more than two million populats of meat are consumed, representing 4,656 sheep, 1,500 lambs, and 2,444 oxen. Twenty-one thousand pounds of 2,640 pounds of sugar, while 53,600 eggs are cooked in every style imaginable. Some of the other tems are: One and one-half toos mustard, one and three-fourists tons pepper, 1,216 bottles of pickies, 5,000 tins of sar ines, 5,000 jars of jams, 15 tons marmatate, 22 tons raisins, currants and flags, 400 tons of flour, 230 tons of potatoes, 50,000 laws of bread, 4,230 ducks, 2,200 turkeys, 2,000 loaves of bread of bread of preparing to embark would need revising now. ders of the human nature, when released from

DAKLEY.—On Sunday, Nov. 13, at Rahway, N. J., JOHN T. OAKLEY, aged 66 years. Friends of the deceased are respectfully insited to attend the funeral from his late reside street, Rahway, Thursday, Nov. 17, at 2 P. M. Carriages meet 12 o'clock train from New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

5TH AVE, THEATRE.
Proprieter and Manager. Mr. JOHN STRTSON
POSITIVELY LAST WEEK.

### MRS. POTTER

In Bret presentation in America of LOVAI. LOVE.

SUPPORTED BY MR. KYRLE BELLEW.
(By courtes; of Me. Henr. E. Abbey, of Wallackte,
AND MR. JOSEPH HAWORTH.

MONDAY. NOV. 21

McCAULI OP HA COMPANY.

Presenting the Hindoo Comic Opera.

THE BEGUM.

## DOCKSTADER'S. BLACK FAUST

olendid Sconery, Costumes, Singing and Electrics
THE GREAT FIRST PART,
EVENINGS, 8.30. SATURDAY MATINER, 2.30.

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.

M. W. HANLEY LAST NIGHTS OF

EDWARD HARRIGAN

IN CORDELIA'S ASPIRATIONS.

Dave Braham and his popular orchanical wednesday.

PETK, Nov. 22.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE J. M. HILL, Manages EIGHTH WEEK SON HIGHT.

# Robson and Crane IN BRONSON HOWARD'S GREAT COMEDY THE HENRIETTA "Mr. Bronson Howard's new contedy has scored."—

H. R. JACOBS'S SD AVE. THEATER. Cor. 3d ave. and 31st st.

PRICES. 10C,
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20c., 30c., & 50c. "INBHAVOGUE." GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

Reserved seats, Orubestra Circle and Baleony, 50s.
FREDERICK WARDE.
To-night-VIRGINIUS.
To-morrow night-GALBA.
Next week-A PARLOR MATCH.
Set Sunday-Prof. CROMWELL'S
beautiful Lecture-AMERICA, OUR HOME.

14TH STREET THEATRE—CORNER CTB AVE.
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.
LAST WEEK OF
GEO. W. K. NIGHT.
In Bronsen Howard's and David Belasco's new play.
MUDGLEH.
MONDAY, Nov. 21—DEWMAN THOMPSON.
THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

STAR THEATRE.
MR. HENRY IRVING,
MISS ELLEN TERRY,
and the Lyceum Company Every Evening and SaMatines,
FAUST,
Saturday Evening, LOUIS XI.

Madison square theatre.

Mr. A. M. PALMER
Begins at 8:30. Baturlay Matines at 1

THE MARTYR.

WITH A STRONG CAST.

Casino, Broadway and Soth St.
Evenings at S. Matines Saturday at 2.
The sparkling Comic Opera
THE MARQUIN
Received with roars of laughter.

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Begins at 8.30. Naturday Matin

THE MARTYR. WITH A STRONG CAST. EDEN MUSEE.

New Groups, New Pictures, New Attractions. Concerts Daily. Admission to all, 50c.

A CADEMY OF MUSIC. The Phenomenally Successful Melodrama, DARK SECRET. RESERVED SEATS, 50c., 75c. and \$1.

BIJOU OPERA-HOUSE—BURLESQUE.
RICE'S Rice & Dizey's Sumptuous Production,
BURLESQUE THE COMM & IR.,
GOMPANY.
GO ARTISTS. Rep's at 8 (sharp). Mat's Wed & Sat at 2.

MONKEY MUSEUM, 128-750 BROADWAY. BHOW and the starting of the starting corresties. Admission, 25c.; children, 10c. I YCEUM THEATRE, 4th ave. and 23d st. Every evening at 8.15, and Saturday Matines. THE WIFE Walcot, Winsteroff, Diokson; Misser THE WIFE Cayvan, Hendersen, Dilokson; Misser THE WIFE Cayvan, Hendersen, Dilokson; Misser Henderse

10c., 20c., 30c. Matiness Mon., Wed., Thur., St. DOMINICK MURRAY in RIGHT'S RIGHT, with Marvelious Mechanical and Scenic Effects. Not Week-THE TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN. TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. Howard Atheneum Specialty Co.

POOLE'S THEATRE STH ST. AND 4TH AVE.

WALLACK'S, LAST PERFORMANCE OF TO-MORROW, TUE-DAY EVENING, NOV. 18, SUHOOL.

HOW I WON MY WIFE.

tus Browning. I be

events, each friend

find somewhere in this great world a woman pure as a snowdrop and modest as a daisy, with a sweet voice and dainty ways; with eyes that might flash, yet be controlled by the gentler power of love. Notwithstanding the match-making propensities of my friends. I remained steadfastly a backelor until thirty, and enjoyed heartily my single blesschess. The ladies will doubtless think that during this time my garments were with a great world a woman property whose voice I heard trilling away as only birds and maidens can.

I am a man who cannot even now resist paying homage to every bit of womanhood I see; therefore when this pleasure was to be my evening's entertainment, can you wonder that during this time my garments were with a I remained at home, nothing else offering any attraction? the tarry, and the ladies will doubtless think blessedness. The ladies will doubtless think blessedness. The ladies will doubtless think that during this time my garments were in that the proper apertures; but such was not the case, Mrs. Vail, my landlady, being in charge thereof. She was a very nice housekeeper, and a woman who had seen better days, or at least happier ones, if one might judge from occasional remarks made

N MY WIFE.

Y name is Augustus Browning. I be lieve, at one time, some of my friends had serious fears that I would never enter the state of matrimony. At all events, each friend knew some one who would make me such a nice wife. What had I done, to be so un-

my own ideas of a wife. I knew I should find somewhere in this great world a woman great world a woman was a spoul of the truth is, I had not know that I have ever regretted it.

I discovered that a beautiful girl glided gracefully about the house in drapery that seemed to envelope her like a delicate summer cloud. I noticed her little caressing

that I remained at home, nothing else offering any attraction?

I ventured to ask one morning who our neighbors were over the way, whereupon Mrs. Vail said: "Oh, that is Mr. Forrest's house. They have lived there for many years, for I remember their daughter Grace when she was a little wee thing—she used to look so sweet in her white frock and corals."

would make me such a nice wife. What had I done, to be so unmercifully persecuted? But the truth is, I had

I thought to myself she was just as sweet now as she was then, if not sweeter.

"I have heard," continued Mrs. Vail, "that when young she was a somnambulist. but she may have got over it. I've not heard of it lately. I'm very little acquainted with them; but it's a good thing to know one's neighbors, in case of fire or any accident happening;"—which sensible remark finished, I roamed in fancy with the beautiful unknown, while visions of operas and hairbreadth escapes were mingled in delightful confusion. "Rather a dangerous young lady to marry, Mrs. Vail," said I, my dream being over.

"Bless me! you don't think of marrying, do you, Mr. Browning?" said she, looking alarmed—I suppose the thought of losing me was insupportable.

"Well, not at present," said I.
All day long I thought of Grace, and immediately after tea sought my room and look.

All day long I thought of Grace, and immediately after tea sought my room and looking-glass to take an inventory of my personal attractions. I came to the conclusion that I was a good-looking fellow, and I'd go in and win—if I could. But I must tell you of myself, and leave you to judge.

I am not what the ladies call a love and a perfect little dear of a man. On the contrary, I am tall, rather stout, with fair complexion, hazel eyes, and brown hair that, although cut short, will curl in spite of fate; a mouth too womanly for one of the sterner sax, and teeth that render a smile irresistible. Men know when they are admired.

I took my post at the window, and observed that the family were moving about, dressed as if to receive company. My heart beat fast with jealous fear. Perhaps some lover is expected; or it might be a marriage.

"Have I, then, wasted my time." I soliloquized. "while some miserable fellow has

"Have I, then, wasted my time," I solilo-quized, "while some miserable fellow has walked in and borne away the prize?" Just then, Grace entered the drawing-room

4 Both State the following advertisement:

Any person giving information leading to the discovery of a full set of coral, taken from the residence of Mr. James Forrest, Chestaut street. Islington, will be fiberally rewarded. Apply, &c. "Now." thought I, "I'll attend to that little matter myself with all the pleasure in the world." The fates were at last propitious. My actions must have been strange, however, as Mrs. Vail kindly inquired if I was as well as Mrs. Vail kindly inquired if I was as well as usual that morning.

soon the guests began to arrive.

They danced and sang, and I was in a fine stute of misery as I watched the attentions They danced and sang, and I was in a fine stute of misery as I watched the attentions bestowed upon Grace. I waited until every quest, had departed, and satisfied myself there was no whispered "Good night" for any favored one. After every light had disappeared, I was still disinclined for sleep, spite of the clerks. "He is a lawyer, and has got

of the morrow's duties. I sat as if moonstruck, thinking of the future and wondering
how I might gain entrance to its, to me, enchanting portals.

It was past midnight, and I was gazing at
the innumerable stars shining so far away in
the deep blue heavens, when my attention
was attracted by the appearance of a ghostly
looking figure gliding about over the roof of
our opposite neighbor's house.

"What, in the name of common sense, is
"Thank you heartly," said he, "I can
inform him of my suspicions.

"Thank you heartly," said he, "I can
inform the missing articles; and if you
that?" Laked myself, and rubbed my eyes

at?" I asked myself, and rubbed my eyes of see if I might be dreaming, but no, it was fill flitting from one side to the other, as if earthing for something lost, but at last came to the eave near a chimney, and depositing a small parcel in it, turned and glided away as swiftly as it had appeared. I remembered Mrs. Vail's words, and resolved that the woman I intended to bestow my name upon should take no more necturnal rambles. Thinking I had seen quite enough for one night, I sought my pillow, and was soon askeep.

Glancing at the paper the morning after, while waiting for breakfast, my eve fell on the following advertisement:

Any person giving information leading to the discovery of a full set of coral, taken from the residence of Mr. James Forrest, (Lestanut street, lastington, will be intertaily rewarded. Apply, 4c.

"Now," thought I, "PI] attend to that the name of Grace seemed the most nusical in the world. I repeated it softly were to myself while dressing for my visit, and when ready to go took one more listington, will be intertaily rewarded. Apply, 4c.

"Now," thought I, "PI] attend to that the name of Grace seemed the most nusical in the world. I repeated it softly were to myself while dressing for my visit, and when ready to go took one more listing to my family. If not otherwise en, ing you to my family. If not otherwise en, ing you to my family. If not otherwise en, ing you to my family. If not otherwise en, ing you to my family. If not otherwise en, ing you to my family. If not otherwise en, ing you to my family. If not otherwise en, ing you to my family. If not otherwise en, ing you to my family. If not otherwise en, ing you to my family. If not otherwise en, ing you to my family. If not otherwise en, ing you to my family. It happy fellow on leaving that office? Perhaps I didn't congratulate myself that I was a gainst the law—so if the attention of the law of the law—so if the law—so if the law—so